

15c

A Week in Hope  
Pay Carrier Each Saturday

Hope



Star

WEATHER.

Arkansas—Thundershowers,  
cooler Monday night; Tuesday  
generally fair.VOLUME 36—NUMBER 283 (AP)—Means Associated Press.  
(NBA)—Means Newspaper, Enterprise Area

HOPE, ARKANSAS, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1935

Star of Hope 1889; Press, 1927;  
Consolidated January 18, 1929.

PRICE 5c COPY

# HUEY LONG SHOT; MAY DIE

## Here and There

Editorial By ALEX. H. WASHBURN

UNITED STATES Senator Huey P. Long is shot down and critically wounded. Dr. Carl Weiss, Jr., assassin, is ridiculed by the slow guns of the dictator's bodyguards. Report furnishes this motive: Weiss' father-in-law was a district judge; one of Long's proposed new laws would have moved the judge's home parish (county) out of the district. The majority of Louisianans apparently favored a dictatorship. One man did not. Even in death he was outvoted—30 bullets to one.

All I can think of are the sad lines Robert Craggs Nugent wrote. They apply equally well to dictator and assassin:  
*Sufer with multitudes to stray,  
Than tread alone a fairer way;  
To mingle with the erring throng,  
Than boldly seek ten millions wrong.  
Remote from liberty and truth;  
By fortune's crime, my early youth  
Drank error's poisoned springs.*

## Country Salesman, Huey Long Fought Way Up to Power

7th Son of 9 in Louisiana  
Farm Family, He Be-  
came a Dictator

## A BRILLIANT MIND

But He Used It to Destroy  
Representative Govern-  
ment in Louisiana

By WILLIS THORNTON  
NEA Service Correspondent

Huey P. Long, some 20 years ago, thrilled by his first success at selling hard substitutes and patent medicines, bagged chestnuts, "I can sell anybody anything."

He didn't miss many sales. He sold himself to the people of Louisiana as railroad commissioner, as governor (twice), as U. S. Senator, and as dictator-in-fact.

Huey Long has said that his favorite story is "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." It may well be. The famous Stevenson character was no more contradictory and two-sided than Long.

He would talk quietly, confidently, sensibly, in excellent English; then, suddenly, fly off into irrelevancy on a blast of earthy language.

Domineering or ingratiating, sneering or confidential, screaming or quietly serious, this man could shift from learned discussion to a purple rage before you could say "Fascism!"

A large man with curly, unruly dark hair, a large nose (delight of cartoonists) above a straight mouth set between sagging, heavy jaws. A deeply cleft chin. Carelessly dressed, often in unorthodox taste with emphasis on colored shirts and loud ties and shoes, his clothes are always of the finest materials.

In poor physical condition, soft and bloated, Long had hardening up, living more regularly, evidence of the seriousness with which he took his presidential ambitions.

7th of Family of 9

To this height had risen the seventh of nine children of a Louisiana farmer, who reared his brood on a 320-acre farm in the red-clay and scrub-pine region of Winn parish.

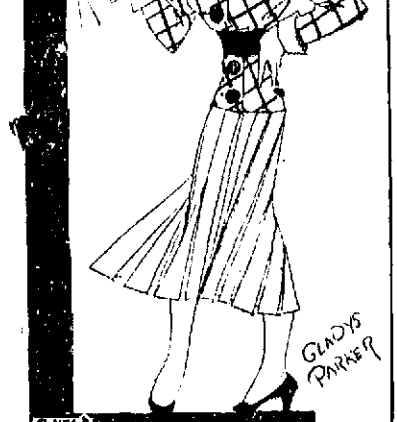
Up through door-to-door selling of buns, baking powder, potatoes, hard substitutes, and patent medicines, a phenomenally fast law training, and a year for politics that led him at 14 to manage another man's campaign for tick-inspector, rose the man Long.

Ringed doorbells gives you knowledge of people—and voters. Door-to-door selling is not for the thin-skinned. It toughens your hide. Huey's hide was tough.

His rise to dictator-in-fact of an

(Continued on page two)

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:  
NEG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



A doorbell's ringing usually announces a buzzer of gossip.

## Cotton Estimate Reduced 309,000 Bales on Monday

September Official Fore-  
cast Puts U. S. Crop at  
11,489,000 Bales

## CITE WEEVIL LOSS

Arkansas Condition Put at  
61 Per Cent—State Crop  
923,000 Bales

WASHINGTON—(AP)—An 11,489,000-bale cotton crop this year was predicted Monday by the Department of Agriculture—representing a reduction of 309,000 bales from the estimate a month ago.

The department said the drop was due largely to insect damage and continued dry weather.

Most of the reduction was predicted for Texas.

The condition of the crop as of September 1 was placed at 64.5 per cent of normal, compared with 73.6 a month ago.

The condition of the Arkansas crop September 1 was placed at 61 per cent, with an indicated production of 923,000 bales.

Declining any comment, high farm officials were apparently pleased with the indicated small crop.

## Apoplectic Stroke Hits G. M. Bowden

McRae Hardware Clerk Is  
Taken to Hospital Mon-  
day Morning

G. M. Bowden, clerk at McRae Hardware company, suffered a stroke of apoplexy while on duty Monday morning and was removed to Julia Chester hospital.

Physicians at noon Monday said that his condition was serious.

Apparently in good health, Mr. Bowden appeared at the hardware store at opening hour. About 8 o'clock he was called to the telephone, and while talking suddenly became ill.

## British, Italian Fleets Maneuver

Geneva's Diplomats Nerv-  
ous as Unfriendly Fleets  
Put to Sea

By the Associated Press

Anxious world statesmen shot nervous glances toward the British and Italian fleets maneuvering in the Mediterranean Monday as they studied diplomatic moves at Geneva which may mean peace or war in Ethiopia.

Emperor Haile Selassie was informed of important troop movements along his country's borders which were said to indicate "an early offensive against Ethiopia."

Abandon Hope for Peace

PARIS, France—(AP)—Advisers to Premier Pierre Laval said Sunday he has lost hope of preventing an armed occupation of Ethiopia. The discouraged premier even fears, his advisers said, a break down of his complicated scheme for European peace.

"Fascism is the watchword," they said.

Laval, alone in his office after returning from Geneva where he was named by the League council to a five-power committee to deal with the crisis, was said to have obtained little comfort from telephone calls to Rome and to Geneva.

Officials said that the question of applications of sanctions was troubling the premier, and that he hoped to avoid resort to any such punitive measures.

They expressed doubt, however, that the League would remain silent when and if Italians started fighting in Ethiopia.

"The first cannon shot will be the signal for League action," said one responsible source.

"Until then, sanctions cannot be discussed. But if one power raises the question, how can the League avoid it?"

A suggestion that Great Britain's military occupation of Egypt might be duplicated by Italy in Ethiopia was answered with a reminder by French authorities that Egypt is outside the League of Nations.

The League, they said, "is therefore unable to wash its hands of the Italian-Ethiopian affair, yet interference to halt war, once started, will be a disturbing factor for Europe's peace."

Officials said Premier Laval decided to return to Geneva Monday night instead of Tuesday morning to talk to Sir Samuel Hoare, British foreign secretary, at the "earliest possible opportunity."

(Continued on page three)

## E. L. Doheny Dies as Eviction Faces His Companion, Fall

Dramatic End of Stolen-  
Oil Scandal of 1923-24  
Political Era

## GUILTY OF A BRIBE

Fall Now Losing Ranch He  
Got From Doheny Gov-  
ernment Barter

LOS ANGELES, Cal.—(AP)—Edward Lawrence Doheny, 79, who wrestled one of the world's largest fortunes from the oil fields of California and Mexico, died at 8 Sunday night after a long illness.

Discovered with the late Charles A. Canfield of one of the first oil fields of California, Doheny's career was one of the most picturesque in the history of American industry.

In Tampico, Mexico, he reared a vast industrial empire which came to be known as one of the greatest concentrated oil holdings of private capital in the world.

Clouded by Scandal

Tragedy and sorrow stalked him at the very zenith of his career, however, because of his operations in Elk Hills, California.

He was indicted in 1924 in connection with naval reserve leases, Albert B. Fall, former secretary of the Interior, also indicted in this case, was convicted, but Doheny was acquitted.

Doheny's death was caused by age and complications after an illness that kept him bed-ridden for almost three years. At his bedside were his widow and five grandchildren.

Only recently, a Doheny-controlled corporation here foreclosed on the New Mexico ranch of Fall, who disclosed that he had received orders to vacate.

Doheny and Fall were reported to have remained close friends through the years, but Doheny could not be reached for direct comment on the foreclosure.

By NEA Service

THREE RIVERS, N. M.—A pathetic, broken old man sits in a wheel chair in a spacious ranch house amid the faded glories of the furniture he used when he held high office in the federal government.

He is Albert B. Fall, 71 years old now, and he faces a final struggle to hold to his home and the last 100 acres of the vast 750,000-acre ranch that once spread 25 miles wide for a distance of 50 miles.

Fall's brown eyes flash as he discusses the legal action which may force him to leave his home. The letter requesting him to vacate his ranch home was signed by Mrs. E. L. Doheny, wife of the oil magnate who was Fall's partner as a prospector and later was involved with him in the Teapot Dome oil scandal that dragged Fall to disgrace.

Today Fall, who lost honorable position when convicted of taking a bribe as secretary of the Interior, who lost his great ranch in 1925 by foreclosure, has lost even his citizenship, and efforts to get it restored to him have thus far failed. Mrs. Fall has made vain attempts to see the president in hope of getting it restored.

Still Struggling

Fall's health has failed him, and Mrs. Fall, though 69, actively helps to carry on by running the little general store at Three Rivers and a Mexican restaurant at El Paso, as well as directing such work as can be done on the tiny 100-acre remnant of the once vast estate.

In 1925, Doheny's Petroleum Securities Corporation foreclosed on the ranch which Fall had assembled in a lifetime's work into one of the most baronial estates in the entire southwest. On a small 100-acre tract in the midst of this acreage stands the Fall ranch house, built up from humble adobe beginnings into an impressive manor house with sunparlors and libraries.

Now the Doheny company has sold the ranch to the Palomas Land and Cattle Co., and demands that Fall vacate his house. The stricken gentleman maintains that the 100-acre tract surrounding the house was not included in the original foreclosure, and that he intends to remain.

Fall Not Bitter

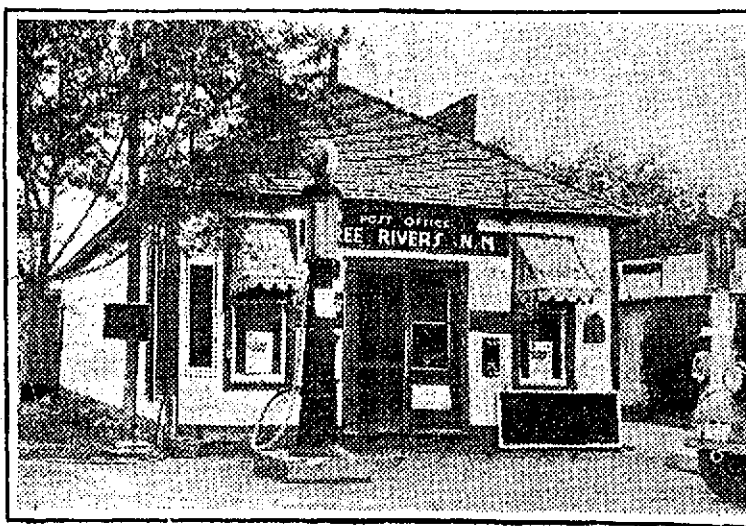
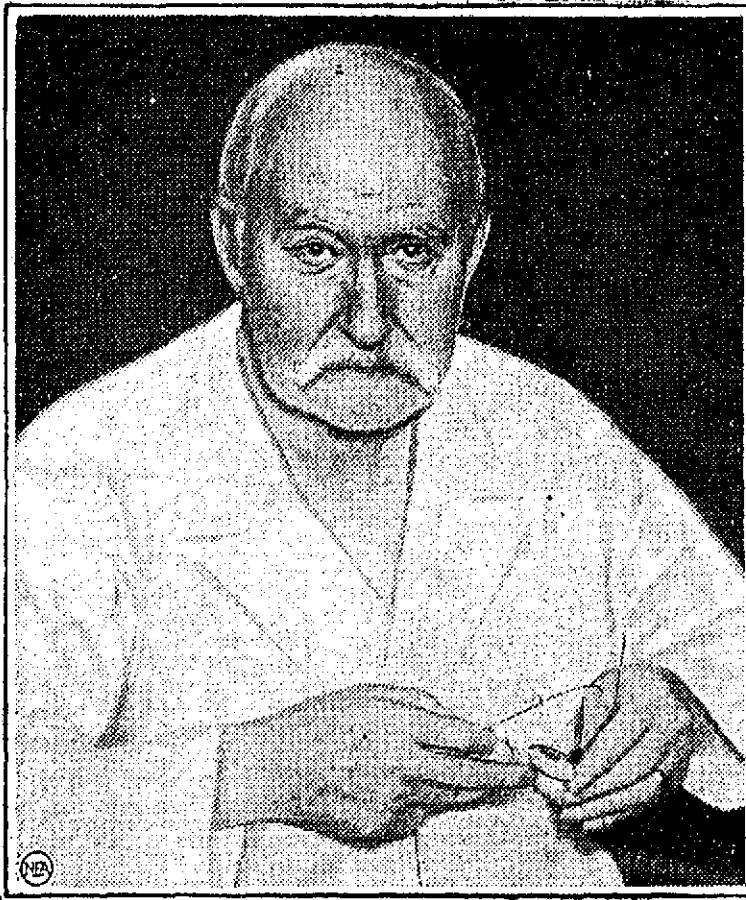
There is no bitterness in his tone as he talks from behind the desk he bought from the government. He still feels that Doheny is his friend—the kind of friend Doheny testified he was when he brought a jury almost to tears in telling of his prospector days with Fall of how they roughed it and faced hardship and peril together.

It was the moving tenor of this recital that was largely instrumental in getting Doheny an acquittal on charges of having bribed Fall. It was then that Doheny publicly testified that Fall might stay on the old ranch as long as he lived.

Fall, who served 10 months in prison for taking the bribe Doheny was not convicted of offering, is resigned and quiet in manner now. Old-time friends have offered to help him resist the eviction order, by force if necessary.

(Continued on page three)

## Fall Losing Ill-Gotten Ranch



Albert B. Fall, first cabinet officer in American history to serve a prison term, at upper left in a new and exclusive picture that shows him today, a broken old man at 71. At right is a favorite picture of Mrs. Fall, who stood by him loyally through the Teapot Dome oil scandals and the troubles that followed. The ranch home which Fall tried so hard to build into a great cattle domain, is endangered by foreclosure. By running the little general store, bottom, at Three Rivers, Mrs. Fall tries to keep afloat the declining family fortunes.

## Hope Feed Store Is Robbed Sunday

Little Money Taken—Fin-  
gerprints Put Police on  
Robbers' Trail

Robbers Sunday night bored up through the floor of Hope Feed store, robbed the office safe of a small amount of change, and escaped.

Fingerprints left on the safe door were taken Monday in an attempt to link the robbery with local police characters.

D. W. Bailey, manager, said that the robbery Sunday night was the third in the past 15 months. The first robbery netted \$240 in cash, the second about \$10 and the third only a small amount.

Mr. Bailey said that he had removed most of Saturday's cash and had left the safe door shut, but unlocked. A few cotton receipts taken from the safe were found on the floor.

## A. S. J. Hamilton Is Dead at Falcon, 74

Funeral of Nevada County  
Pioneer to Be Held at  
2 p. m. Tuesday

A. S. J. Hamilton, member of a pioneer Nevada county family, died at 6 a. m. Monday at his home near Falcon. He had been ill about a week. He was 74 Sunday.

Mr. Hamilton was born in southern Nevada county and spent practically his entire life in that section. He was well known in Nevada and neighboring counties. R. M. LaGrone, Sr. of Hope, was one of Hamilton's closest friends.

Mr. Hamilton married Miss Jeanetta Cox November 12, 1885. Their golden wedding anniversary was cut short by two months.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Tuesday at Central cemetery, near Bodewy. The Rev. D. O. Silvey of Rocky Mount, will be in charge, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Epton.

Besides his widow, Mr. Hamilton is survived by two sons, Marvin Hamilton of El Dorado, Malcolm Hamilton of Ardmore, Okla.; one daughter, Mrs. Leather Russell of El Dorado, and several grandchildren, including Miss Valdene May, who made her home with the Hamiltons.

## Bulletins

LITTLE ROCK—(AP)—Attorney General Carl E. Bailey ruled Monday it was mandatory that 20 per cent of the 35 per cent of sales tax funds allocated to the general revenue fund be credited to the general fund's sinking fund.

LITTLE ROCK—(AP)—Ben T. Rolfe, assistant comptroller for the state ERA, advised Deputy Welfare Commissioner Parrish Monday it would very likely be impossible for ERA workers to visit all old-age pension applicants before the deadline set for the State Welfare Department to take over the work.

Charges of grand larceny against J. A. Lindsay and his 18-year-old son, Homer, for the \$400 holdup of Southern Grain & Produce company several weeks ago, have been dropped.

Dismissal of the charges, municipal court records revealed Monday, was on August 30, four days after the preliminary hearing had been re-set for September 16.

Court records showed the charges were filed August 23. The preliminary trial was then set for Monday, August 26, but at that time the case was re-set for September 16. Four days later the charges were quashed.

A notation on the court docket said: "Grand larceny charges against J. A. Lindsay and Homer Lindsay have been dismissed on a motion by Deputy Prosecuting Attorney P. T. Stages at the request of W. W. Duckett, the prosecuting witness."

Five persons were convicted Monday on assault and battery charges that grew out of a series of fist fights last week. A sixth person was acquitted, and trial of two other defendants for fist fights was continued until next week.

Harris and Frank Hale were fined \$5 each. Both were charged with striking each other. Raymond Urban pleaded guilty to fighting Jett Williams, Jr., and was fined \$5.

Ed Williams was fined \$5 for striking Raymond Urban. Jett Williams, Jr., charged with striking Raymond Urban, was acquitted.

J. E. Russell, accused of striking Leonard Wilburn, was fined \$5 on plea of guilty.

Charges of assault and battery against George Waddell and Charles Westerman were continued until next week.

Five persons were convicted on drunkenness charges. They were: Wade Jarvis, Silas Atkins, Mike Campbell, Bill Crews, O. J. Johnson. Each was fined \$10.

Erbert Washington was found guilty of disturbing the peace on a charge by Familie Straughton and was fined \$10 and costs.

Charges of driving an automobile without the owner's consent were dismissed against John Eubanks, Jim Riggins and J. C. West.

A charge of operating a car without license was dropped against John Ware.

Lovely Girls! A Delightful Series of Paintings by a Distinguished Russian Artist, Reproduced in Full Color in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed with Next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner—Edv.

## Lindsay Robbery Charges Dropped

Count Against Father, Son  
Dropped on Motion of  
State and Duckett

Charges of grand larceny against J. A. Lindsay and his 18-year-old son, Homer, for the \$400 holdup of Southern Grain & Produce company several weeks ago, have been dropped.

Dismissal of the charges, municipal court records revealed Monday, was on August 30, four days after the preliminary hearing had been re-set for September 16.

Court records showed the charges were filed August 23. The preliminary trial was then set for Monday, August 26, but at that time the case was re-set for September 16. Four days later the charges were quashed.

A notation on the court docket said: "Grand larceny charges against J. A. Lindsay and Homer Lindsay have been dismissed on a motion by Deputy Prosecuting Attorney P. T. Stages at the request of W. W. Duckett, the prosecuting witness."

Five persons were convicted Monday on assault and battery charges that grew out of a series of fist fights last week. A sixth person was acquitted, and trial of two other defendants for fist fights was continued until next week.

Harris and Frank Hale were fined \$5 each. Both were charged with striking each other. Raymond Urban pleaded guilty to fighting Jett Williams, Jr., and was fined \$5.

Ed Williams was fined \$5 for striking Raymond Urban. Jett Williams, Jr., charged with striking Raymond Urban, was acquitted.

J. E. Russell, accused of striking Leonard Wilburn, was fined \$5 on plea of guilty.

Charges of assault and battery against George Waddell and Charles Westerman were continued until next week.

Five persons were convicted on drunkenness charges. They were: Wade Jarvis, Silas Atkins, Mike Campbell, Bill Crews, O. J. Johnson. Each was fined \$10.

Erbert Washington was found guilty of disturbing the peace on a charge by Familie Straughton and was fined \$10 and costs.

Charges of driving an automobile without the owner's consent were dismissed against John Eubanks, Jim Riggins and J. C. West.

A charge of operating a car without license was dropped against John Ware.

Lovely Girls! A Delightful Series of Paintings by a Distinguished Russian Artist, Reproduced in Full Color in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed with Next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner—Edv.

## Shot by Assassin, Condition Becomes Critical Monday

Son-in-Law of Judge  
About to Be Ousted Fires  
at "Kingfish"

## ASSAILANT RIDDLED

Long's Bodyguards Put 30  
Bullets in Front, 29 in  
Assassin's Back

BATON ROUGE, La.—(AP)—Although physicians declined to comment, it was learned reliably that Senator Huey P. Long took a turn for the worse around noon Monday.

The senator was shot and wounded in the state capitol Sunday night by



Dr. Carl A. Weiss, Jr., political opponent, who was riddled with bullets by Long's bodyguards and instantly killed.

Long on Monday noon was reported as passing blood with an increased pulse. He was given one blood trans-

The Assassin's Family

BATON ROUGE, La.—(AP)—Members of Dr. Carl Weiss' family could ascribe no reason Monday for the young Baton Rouge physician's attempt to take the life of Senator Huey P. Long. The attempt cost Dr. Weiss his own life at the hands of Long's bodyguards.

A. J. Favy of Opelousas, brother-in-law of Weiss, said Monday he was at a loss to explain Dr. Weiss' action.

"He was a calm and deliberate man," Favy said, "although somewhat high strung. There was nothing on his part to indicate to his family that he would ever do such a thing."

"He felt bitterly toward Senator Long, but no more so than many other persons I know, and as far as I know he had no specific grievance against the senator."

"I have never heard Dr. Weiss discuss politics but I do know that he had a high sense of public duty."

fusion in the morning, gaining strength for a time; but a second transfusion was being considered at noon.

Callers at his room turned away with grave faces and general concern was felt in the hospital over his condition.

A coroner's jury called by Dr. Thomas B. Bird, East Baton Rouge parish coroner, to investigate the cir-

(Continued on page three)

## Markets

NEW ORLEANS—(AP)—Cotton futures made small net gains at the start of trading here Monday, with dealings limited as the trade waited the bureau report at 10 o'clock.

Early activity largely consisted of evening up operations. Some hedge selling came into the market, but short covering by the trade and professionals in preparation for the government report absorbed the offerings in a good manner.

October started off at 10.32. December at 10.32. March at 10.40 bid and May at 10.46, with other months showing small net advances.

NEW YORK—(AP)—Cotton futures opened barely steady, five higher to one lower with steady Liverpool cables partly offset by hedge selling. October 10.40; December 10.38; January 10.42; March 10.47; May 10.49; July 10.53.

A fair trade demand and some covering in anticipation of the government report held the market steady during the early trading. Near months eased slightly bringing the differences back into line and fluctuations generally were narrow.

At the end of the first hour October was ruling around 10.37 and May 10.53, or about two to three points net higher.



# Hope Star

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

Published every week-day afternoon by Star Publishing Co., Inc.  
E. Palmer & Alex. H. Washburn, at The Star Building, 212-214 South  
Walnut street, Hope, Arkansas.

C. E. PALMER, President  
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas  
Under the Act of March 3, 1879.

**Definition:** "The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, through widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. R. M. McCormick.

**Subscription Rate (Always Payable in Advance):** By city carrier, per week 15c; per month \$5; per year \$50. By mail, in Hempstead, Nevada, toward, Miller and Lafayette counties, \$3.50 per year; elsewhere \$6.50. Plus 2% Arkansas Sales Tax.

**Member of The Associated Press:** The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for reimbursement of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

**National Advertising Representatives:** Arkansas Dailies, Inc., Memphis, Tenn., Sterick Bldg.; New York City, 369 Lexington; Chicago, Ill., 75 E. Wacker, Drive; Detroit, Mich., 1388 Woodward Ave.; St. Louis, Mo., Star Bldg.

**Charges on Tributes, Etc.:** Charges will be made for all tributes, cards of thanks, resolutions, or memorials, concerning the departed. Commercial newspapers hold to this policy in the news columns to protect their readers from a deluge of space-taking memorials. The Star disclaims responsibility for the safe-keeping or return of any unsolicited manuscripts.

## County Salesman

(Continued from page one)

American state and to boundless ambition nationally was a sign of political catch-as-catch-can, no-holds-barred professional wrestling—part horse-breaking and part hippodrome.

Yet with all that, the late William Howard Taft said Long, the hastily educated salesman, was the most brilliant lawyer Taft had heard practice before the U. S. Supreme Court, where Long personally carried his famous "free text-books" case.

With characteristic assurance, Long took major credit for the nomination of Roosevelt. First Long supported the New Deal. But when it became clear that FDR had ideas of his own, Long "seceded" and now savagely attacked the New Deal at every opportunity. The administration, in less obvious ways, such as withdrawal of patronage, began fighting Long as a dictator, as demagogue, and a possible opponent.

A strange paradox, constitutional lawyer and dictator, brawler and patron of education, social reformer and machine politician, Huey Pierce Long got his salesman's foot in the national kitchen door.

**Born on Farm**  
"Rising before the sun, we toiled until dark, after which we did nothing except eat supper, listen to the whippoorwill, and go to bed."  
The description by Huey Long himself, of the bareness of his early life, may explain much—his love for crowds, attention, band music, and hullabaloo in general.

He was born August 30, 1893, on the farm of his father, Huey P. Long Sr., near Winnfield, in north-central Louisiana. Nine children were reared there in the Long's four-room log house.

It was a 320-acre farm (Huey in his autobiography hastens to explain that "land was very cheap" when his father bought it). Cotton, corn, and potatoes were raised; the children helped work the fields.

But it was not a poverty-stricken family as such things went in the time and place. Huey's older brother Julius publicly resented implications of want in the family, saying that Long Sr. was a progressive and successful farmer, and that the children always had plenty to eat and wear, with access to what schooling was available.

It wasn't a stimulating life, however. Four times to church on Sunday (the Longs were Baptists) and Wednesday prayer meetings and occasional funerals. Like all ambitious youngsters, Huey was to leave this drab life and strike out for himself at the first opportunity. He had no heart for home, and did just as little of it as possible.

The Longs were thoroughly respectable people, of position in the community. Huey's mother, Calcedonia Trison, was the daughter of a prosperous farmer and stockman who had owned slaves in former days. Huey's father, now 23, still lives on a farm near Alexandria. The place at Winnfield, well-chosen on the edge of a growing village, had been sold off long since for city lots.

The Long nationality is mixed to an extent that permits one to say only that they are rather typical American stock. There are traces of Pennsylvania Dutch, Welsh, Irish, and French, all so intermingled that they are lost in the blanket designation, "American." It is the "hill-billy" stock of northern Louisiana rather than the "Cajon" of the south, those romantic descendants of the Acadians deported with Evangeline from Nova Scotia to Louisiana.

It was all there: the log cabin, the poor-but-honest parents, the ambitious son. The stage was set for Horatio Alger, or for life.

**Didn't Like the Farm**  
Life as a farm boy didn't appeal to Huey Long.

"From my earliest recollection I hated the farm work," he says.

When he was 10, he tried to run away from home, but was caught and brought back. A few years later he tried it again, with no better success.

A railroad cut through Winnfield. The town grew, and the Long family was cut up into lots. Huey Sr. bought another 10 miles out. He wanted to keep his family from the rough influences of the railroad and saw mill workers.

At 13, Huey Jr., took up the printer's trade, working at it between school terms. He auctioned off wagon-loads of books among the men of the sawmill camps, sometimes taking his pay in books.

At 15, after a year for oratory became apparent, and he twice represented the Winnfield High School at state rallies of high school students. He won no medals, but he did get a scholarship to Louisiana State University.

There is a story, perhaps told jokingly, that Huey ran for every class in high school, and was beaten for every one. Whereupon the class created the post of doorkeeper, and elected Huey. He baffled them by seeing no joke in that, but accepting the post seriously.

The scholarship didn't include books and living expenses, so Huey didn't go to L. S. U. He took a job selling a hard substitute from door to door, holding baking contest. And while doing this same sort of work, he continued in school at Shreveport.

A succession of jobs as traveling salesman of medicine, vegetables, anything, took the youthful Long all over the south before he was 19. Houston, Memphis, Oklahoma City.

Stranded in Norman, Okla., and ready to leave town for anywhere at all, he met a stranger on the train platform who staked him to money, a job, and credit for law books. He spent a year studying law there, working as a salesman in off hours and during vacations.

It was during one of these that he married Rose McConnell. She had won a prize with a bride cake during one of the baking contests conducted by the traveling salesman in Shreveport. With a bride to support, the ambitious youngster settled down in New Orleans to finish his legal training at Tulane. His money gave out in the spring. He couldn't wait for the regular bar examinations in June.

So he went to the justices of the state supreme court and asked them to give him a special oral examination. They did, and at 21 Huey Long was ready to face the world as a full-fledged lawyer.

**His Feud Over Oil**  
A crude oil sign on a small room above the Bank of Winnfield announced to an indifferent world, "Huey P. Long, Lawyer."

Huey Long had come back to his native town, but it did not rush to engage his legal talents. For some years it was hard sledding.

Finally business came, much of it in timber claims against lumber companies, and Huey tells that he was so repeatedly successful against one lumber company that its president told him in future not to sue, but just present a claim for what he thought was due, and it would be paid.

Shreveport, as a larger town and the home of his wife's family, called next, but the pull of politics was too strong to be resisted. Huey Long came out for railroad commissioner in 1918.

He ran his own campaign. Disregarding the advice of those who told him to wear old clothes and drive a buggy in campaigning to appeal to the country vote, Huey borrowed money to get the best auto he could, and appeared in immaculate white suits. "I want these people to think I am somebody," he said.

They did. He was elected. Now came a thing which undoubtedly influenced the rest of Huey Long's life. He was paid for some legal work in stock of several small independent oil companies. He bought more stock. He dreamed of becoming a millionaire, and it was no idle dream.

But suddenly the big oil companies refused to buy oil from the independents, or transport their oil through pipe lines controlled by the big companies, notably Standard Oil.

Long was furious, his expected millions vanished into thin air. "You've done this before and got by with it," he cried, "but this time, go do it, and see when you hear the last of it."

They have not yet heard the last of it. In 1919-20, the war over Huey had not been drafted, being a married man and a notary public, he actively campaigned for election of Governor Parker. Huey campaigned for lower tariffs, and survived an attempt to impeach him from the Railroad Public Service Commission.

In 1924, only after he became old enough (20), Long filed for governor of Louisiana. Heavy rains he claimed kept down the country vote, and he lost the only election contest of his political career.

Though he returned to Shreveport to practice law, Long continued hubbub in every political campaign in the state. His children, he recites, learned to fold and mail campaign literature as soon as they could walk.

And although he had "generally represented only the poorer class of clients," Long managed to amass enough more substantial funds to enable him to build a \$10,000 house in Shreveport.

In 1928, the next opportunity, Huey was back in the race for governor. In this campaign appeared his present "Every Man a King" slogan, taken from a speech of William Jennings Bryan.

It was a rough-and-tumble campaign, but Huey Long came out on top.

**The Reformer**  
Huey Long entered on his job as governor of Louisiana as a sort of progressive-reformer. He fought through a measure for free text books for school children. "No accomplishment of my career has given me such satisfaction," Huey wrote.

He built roads, in fulfillment of his promises to "ret the state out of the mud." The parishes that had supported Long best got the most roads. He bulldozed the legislature, "steam-rollered" legislation.

There was an effort to impeach him on a long list of grave charges, but it failed in a tumultuous legislative session.

Huey went ahead with his program. He spent money freely to build up the state university, giving it one of the most spectacular physical plants in the country—some call it "the Cajon Country Club."

He tore down the historic old governor's mansion and replaced it with a new building: built a monumental \$5,000,000 "skyscraper capital" at Baton Rouge. Airports, bridges, and river improvements were built. The state debt rose from \$11,000,000 to more than \$100,000,000.

Huey started his own political house-organ, gave cups to parents who named children after him, received foreign naval officers in bed—in short, he kept in the news.

All this time Long was fighting (and beating) the old political machine in New Orleans, and building a better one himself.

In 1932 he put through his legislature a plan for cotton crop reduction which would have put the later AAA plans in the shade. It would simply have made it a crime to grow any cotton at all that year. No other states followed, and the plan collapsed.

Before Huey had served half his term as governor, in 1930, he ran for the U. S. Senate. Elected by a huge majority, he was afraid to leave Louisiana for fear another would step into his place as governor and tear down his machine in his absence. So he stayed on for 14 months. Then, leaving the National Guard in charge of the state capital, he went to Washington.

Hardly received in the senate, he did little in his first session. He commuted continually to Louisiana to assure the winning of the governorship for his machine. He couldn't hold the job himself, so under the guns of the National Guard, he had O. K. Allen, a lifelong friend, elected in his place. Then he personally campaigned for Senator Hattie Caraway's election in Arkansas and campaigned against his former associate, Edwin Broussard, in Louisiana. He elected Mrs. Caraway, defeated Broussard.

The Louisiana legislature collapsed entirely. It became a mere rubber-stamp legislative mill to grind out whatever laws Huey dictated. Renewing his feud with the oil companies, he had heavy taxes levied on them, but was forced to compromise when they started to move out of the state. The legislative mill ground out scores of laws at his nod, and still grinds.

Huey Long became dictator-in-fact of a sovereign state, a U. S. senator to whom two other senators owe their jobs, and then made his bid for a national following.

**Things to All Men**  
Huey Long was all things to all men. To the conservative, he was an irresponsible radical, ready to bring the country down in ruin for the sake of his own ruthless career.

To the radical, he was the forerunner of American Fascism, without a political philosophy, ready to woo the people with fair promises and then enslave them in a dictatorship.

To thousands of submerged men and women he was a savior, promising to deliver them from the oppression of a vague "Wall Street" which has made and kept them what they are today.

To the Roosevelt administration he is a perpetual thorn in the side, who has seized for himself 12 lines out of every 100 in 1935 record of senate proceedings to boost himself through the senate's sounding-board.

To a few people in Louisiana whom he has broken and insulted, he is a mad dog.

To thousands of others, he is an unreal dream.

Long took his presidential aspirations seriously. He started training physically. He began to temper his profane manner of speech. He used every public-speaking opportunity, not to reply to attacks, but to publicize his "Every Man a King" program.

His legislature gave him a \$500,000 radio station at Louisiana State University, available to him at all times.

Only Huey knew how many of his Share-the-Wealth clubs he has been able to organize. An effort was made to plant them in every state as potential centers of a Long party. The first Long-for-President Club was launched in Kentucky.

The "Every Man a King" program was indefinite. Huey changed the details from time to time. But the general theme of "tax the rich and give to the poor" was clear to anybody.

The most recent version runs about like this: Not less than one-third of the national wealth to be distributed to that 10 family should be without \$5000, a car, and a radio. No one to get more than \$1,000,000 a year.

No individual to own more than \$3,000,000. Recently reduced from \$5,000,000. Old age pensions of \$30 a month to all who need them. Shorter hours of work. Limit farm production to what can be sold. Care for veterans.

Tax big fortunes to provide public works employment for all unemployed. Political observers believed that even if Long could not be elected he might take enough votes from regular Democrats to let a Republican slide in. Plenty of Republicans, licking their chops at this prospect, were not averse to cheering Huey on.

There was no sign that local opposition to Long in Louisiana was of any consequence at all. Even the Chamberlaine-Tuntar-Deal heiress and her husband no heavier in Louisiana than in most states.

He was sitting pretty at home, though he found an armed bodyguard a constant convenience.

It has been estimated that there are between 70,000 and 75,000 eligible voters in this country. Of this number, 32,470,000 voted in 1932 and only 29,000,000 cast ballots in 1934.

The United States contains approximately 12,000 secondary schools serving about 750,000 children.

## Photo Story of Louisiana War



Here is a picture story of the recent "Square Dealer" uprising against U. S. Senator Huey P. Long, shot in the Louisiana capital Sunday night. Upper left—Senator Long in typical fighting form. Upper right—Ernest J. Bourgeois, president of the Square Deal association, addressing his followers. Center—Louisiana's 5-million-dollar state capitol, Baton Rouge. In the circle—Governor O. K. Allen, ally of Long. The map shows Louisiana's principal cities, while at the right, below, is the East Baton Rouge courthouse, scene of the Square Deal clash.

A rocket-like airplane, driven by a fast nozzle, is declared by its French designer to make possible speeds of 600 miles or more an hour.

Passenger buses in 1934 accounted for approximately 13 billion passenger-miles.

## The BLUE DOOR

by Rachel Mack

© 1935 NEA Service, Inc.

### BEGIN HERE TODAY

RUTH WOODSON, 19 years old, an orphan, leaves Brooklyn for the mid-west by bus, seeking a job. Unable to pay her fare, she is put off the bus in a small town just as a storm is breaking. She seeks shelter at an old alone house with a blue door and finds from hunger.

PENNY, the old housekeeper, opens the door. Ruth is carried upstairs by the old woman, assisted by JOHN McNEILL, a young man from next door. The old woman mistakes Ruth for ELAINE CHAMBERS, whose grandfather built the house. Ruth does not deny this. She resolves to quit the old house next day but becomes interested in John McNeill, meanwhile, at Graycreek College, where in a sorority she meets Ruth. Ruth counted back—one, two, three nights ago the Lawrence had loomed as colossal figures in her life.

"I must write to Cousin Bessie," Ruth decided. "She'll worry about me if she doesn't hear." And yet she knew the worry would be mild. In Bessie Lawrence's world of fantastic manuscripts, nothing could seem very strange, not even Ruth's impulsive flight.

Ruth went downstairs and, while Penny was bringing her breakfast to the table, went into the drawing room and raised the lid of the old square piano which she had polished the day before. Running her fingers over the tinkling yellow keys she played "Happy Birthday to You!" and sang it precisely, using Penny's name in the refrain to make it personal.

The old woman came to the door, coffee-pot in hand and beaming with pleasure. "Merry me, Miss Elaine! I remember they used to sing that song at your birthday parties. And now you're singing it special for me!"

Ruth smiled absently as she rose from the piano and kissed the old woman's withered cheek. She said, "We used to sing it at Sunday School too, Penny." She was thinking of the last time she had heard it. The children in her Sunday School class had sung it on her 12th birthday and she was supposed to respond by dropping 12 pennies into the class bank. "The cousin with whom she was living at the time had failed to supply her with the meager handful of copper pieces which would have saved her pride, and Ruth had stood blushing and pulling at her handkerchief while the children stared. . . . She came back from the past and smiled at the attentive old woman.

True, there was the possibility of Elaine Chambers appearing on the scene, but this was remote. The girl had, of course, written Penny that she was arriving "in a few weeks." Penny's eyes had hardly deceived her on that point. "I'll be gone," thought Ruth, "with a week or two to spare. I'll have had my little masquerade, and no harm done—unless maybe to my own heart! I'll leave a note behind me, asking forgiveness. And that's all there'll be to that."

That other cloud on the horizon, "queerness," Ruth dismissed also. Aside from the matter of the blue door, Penny seemed normal and reliable. Ruth had enough natural curiosity to wonder about the old woman's strange regard for her freshly-painted door, but intuition warned her not to pry. Good guesses never turn detective.

Someone was whistling on the lawn outside. Ruth hoped she knew who it was. Wrapping herself in the bathrobe that Penny had lent her, she ventured across the room and peeped out. John McNeill was there, looking up at her window. He called out ceremoniously: "The McNeill heir greets the Chamberlaine-Tuntar-Deal heiress and invites her for a buggy ride at 5 this evening."

Ruth clutched the clumsy robe at her neck and drew nearer. "If she still use buggies in Ohio?" she asked soberly.

"Eight-cylinder ones, mostly. What go, fair maid? Or wouldst choose to languish in thy ratty tower?"

Ruth called, "I'll go, of course, idiot. But make it a country road. I don't feel like meeting people. I'm here for a rest."

"So that's what you're here for," "So that's what you're here for," John McNeill replied cryptically.

"I've been waiting for you to tell me."

"Well," she said, "now you know!" She recklessly blew him a kiss and withdrew, her heart pounding foolishly. Presently she heard him drive away.

RUTH, dressing, wished that she had a gift for Penny's 75th birthday.

"Imagine not being able to buy her anything," she thought regretfully. "Not even narcissus bulbs, like the ones I got Cousin Bessie, Cousin Bessie! How ungrateful she seemed now. Ruth counted back—one, two, three nights ago the Lawrence had loomed as colossal figures in her life."

"I must write to Cousin Bessie," Ruth decided. "She'll worry about me if she doesn't hear." And yet she knew the worry would be mild. In Bessie Lawrence's world of fantastic manuscripts, nothing could seem very strange, not even Ruth's impulsive flight.

Ruth went downstairs and, while Penny was bringing her breakfast to the table, went into the drawing room and raised the lid of the old square piano which she had polished the day before. Running her fingers over the tinkling yellow keys she played "Happy Birthday to You!" and sang it precisely, using Penny's name in the refrain to make it personal.

The old woman came to the door, coffee-pot in hand and beaming with pleasure. "Merry me, Miss Elaine! I remember they used to sing that song at your birthday parties. And now you're singing it special for me!"

Ruth smiled absently as she rose from the piano and kissed the old woman's withered cheek. She said, "We used to sing it at Sunday School too, Penny." She was thinking of the last time she had heard it. The children in her Sunday School class had sung it on her 12th birthday and she was supposed to respond by dropping 12 pennies into the class bank. "The cousin with whom she was living at the time had failed to supply her with the meager handful of copper pieces which would have saved her pride, and Ruth had stood blushing and pulling at her handkerchief while the children stared. . . . She came back from the past and smiled at the attentive old woman.

True, there was the possibility of Elaine Chambers appearing on the scene, but this was remote. The girl had, of course, written Penny that she was arriving "in a few weeks." Penny's eyes had hardly deceived her on that point. "I'll be gone," thought Ruth, "with a week or two to spare. I'll have had my little masquerade, and no harm done—unless maybe to my own heart! I'll leave a note behind me, asking forgiveness. And that's all there'll be to that."

That other cloud on the horizon, "queerness," Ruth dismissed also. Aside from the matter of the blue door, Penny seemed normal and reliable. Ruth had enough natural curiosity to wonder about the old woman's strange regard for her freshly-painted door, but intuition warned her not to pry. Good guesses never turn detective.

Someone was whistling on the lawn outside. Ruth hoped she knew who it was. Wrapping herself in the bathrobe that Penny had lent her, she ventured across the room and peeped out. John McNeill was there, looking up at her window. He called out ceremoniously: "The McNeill heir greets the Chamberlaine-Tuntar-Deal heiress and invites her for a buggy ride at 5 this evening."

Ruth clutched the clumsy robe at her neck and drew nearer. "If she still use buggies in Ohio?" she asked soberly.

"Eight-cylinder ones, mostly. What go, fair maid? Or wouldst choose to languish in thy ratty tower?"

Ruth called, "I'll go, of course, idiot. But make it a country road. I don't feel like meeting people. I'm here for a rest."

"So that's what you're here for," "So that's what you're here for," John McNeill replied cryptically.

## GLORIFYING YOURSELF

By Alicia Hart

Study Your Best Features When Planning a Coiffure

The girl who wants to make the most of her best features and to draw attention away from not-so-good ones should study her face carefully and experiment with hair styles and cosmetics. The right coiffure can make a too-long nose seem shorter, or an extremely thin face appear plumper. The trick lies in being able to analyze your own faults and in knowing what to do once you've admitted them to yourself.

If your nose is long and pointed, never part your hair in the middle. If it is short, by all means do wear your hair with the part in the center.

If you have a long, thin face, a coiffure that fluffs out slightly at the sides will be most flattering. Girls with short, plump faces can very well go in for sleeked-back hair styles. Perhaps even the types that show both ears.

Pert curls that fly across the forehead and in front of ears generally are best for youthful, rather small, piquant faces. The tall, stately type of beauty is most flattered by a coiffure that harmonizes becomingly with her own features and makes no attempt to look cute.

Your hairdresser should concentrate on the shape of your face before he starts to put in a finger wave or Marcel. Diagonal waves that slant upward from front to back usually are a good on very long faces. They emphasize the long line from chin to crown whereas straight, up-and-down waves serve to break that line.

Cautious drivers do not try to get the last mile out of their brake linings, but replace them as soon as they begin to feel ineffective.

Motor vehicle deaths in the United States were reduced 24 per cent during the first six months of this year.

**LUCK'S**  
TOURIST COURT  
COOK'S, JAX and MULE  
B E E R..... 10c  
Served Ice Cold

\$50 to \$500  
**AUTO LOANS**  
On Cars and Trucks  
Confidential—Prompt  
**TOM KINSER**  
On Cotton Row

**Quick Relief for Chills and Fever**  
and Other Effects of Malaria!

Don't put up with the suffering of Malaria—the teeth-chattering chills and the burning fever. Get rid of Malaria by getting the infection out of your system. That's what Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic does—destroys and drives out the infection. At the same time, it builds up your system against further attack.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic contains tasteless quinine which kills the infection in the blood. It also contains iron which builds up the blood and helps it overcome the effects of Malaria as well as fortify against re-infection. These are the effects you want for COMPLETE relief. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is pleasant to take and absolutely safe, even for children. No bitter taste of quinine. Get a bottle today and be forearmed against Malaria. For sale at all drug stores. Now two sizes—50c and \$1. The \$1 size contains 2½ times as much as the 50c size and gives you 25% more for your money.

**SPECIAL SELLING**

WHICH MEANS EXTRA VALUES FOR YOU!

FOOTBALL, Regulation Size, all leather.....\$1.00

8 oz. Vanilla or Lemon Flavor..... 15c

Fountain Syringe, Molded, Full 2 quart size..... 42c

ALARM CLOCKS—A Complete Line

From \$4.95 to a bag value for..... 98c

Coty's new "Stow-A-Way" purse package

Perfume in all odors..... 75c

See the four new shades for Fall in AIRMAID HOSE. You will be delighted with them.

**John P. Cox Drug Co.**

Phone 84 We Give Eagle Stamps

**THEY HELP THE TELEPHONE PEOPLE HERE**

You'll find the homes of the telephone system in the quiet, shaded streets of a thousand towns and cities throughout the land. In little buildings where the operators work, and through whose doors come and go the men who build and maintain the lines.

Every other part of the Bell System exists simply to serve them—

American Telephone & Telegraph Company, parent company of the Bell System with its staff of telephone experts. Bell Laboratories, with its hundreds of research scientists intent upon telephone problems. Western Electric, with its factories and its far-flung purchasing organization.

This entire, specialized group of companies has one purpose only: to help the men who patrol the lines, and the women who keep constant vigil before the switchboard here, do a better job of giving you good, economical telephone service.

**SOUTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE CO.**



# Society

Mrs. Sid Henry Telephone 321

## Beyond the Highway

I've sped through highways, smooth and wide  
With scarce a hill or grade,  
And stately trees on either side  
Which cast a pleasant shade;  
They led beside alluring seas,  
And 'round the mountain's brow—  
But not a single one of those  
Can I remember now.  
But old roads, and winding roads  
That led nowhere at all,  
Save where the rill slipped down the hill  
And built a waterfall.  
With hidden boulders here and there  
One must look sharp to see,  
And twists and turns among the ferns—  
They all come back to me.  
Full many a well paved thoroughfare  
Leads on from town to town,  
Delightful ways for those who are  
To hurry up and down—  
But not to them shall return  
When, leaving worldly strife  
I watch the evening hearth log burn,  
And journey back through life,  
The old roads, the winding roads,  
That clambered up the steep—  
Or lost to view, meandered through  
The misty forest deep.  
To end, I never found out why—  
In some beech shaded glen—  
To roads like these in hours of ease  
Will I return again.—Selected.

Miss Marilyn Ward will leave Tuesday for Conway where she will begin her junior year in Hendrix college.

As special compliment to her house guest, Mrs. Florence Hodgins of Shreveport, La., Mrs. M. H. Barlow entertained a group of old friends on Saturday afternoon at her hospitable home on North Hervey street. The rooms were bright with late summer flowers, and the afternoon was spent in delightful conversation and reminiscing, after which the guests were invited into the dining room where a most tempting three course luncheon was served. Those enjoying this very lovely affair with the hostess and honoree were Mrs. Nellie Turner, Mrs. J. T. West, Mrs. J. T. Hicks, Mrs. S. L. Reed, Miss Maggie Bell and Mrs. Sid Henry. Mrs. Barlow was assisted in the courtesies of the afternoon by Mrs. Elizabeth Pritchard, Mrs. Albert Graves and Miss Happy Pritchard. Sallars in the late afternoon were

**SPECIAL**  
Combination Course of Facials.  
All Permanents Reduced  
Through September  
**Lewis Beauty Salon**  
Experience Counts  
Hope Phone 39

**SEEDS**  
Turnips, Mustard, Beets  
Carrots, Lettuce, Spinach  
CARLOAD FIELD SEEDS Due 15th  
Winter Heavy Vetch, Abruzzi Rye,  
Redcleaned Oats, Barley, May Wheat.  
**MONT'S SEED STORE**

**SCHOOL SUPPLIES**  
AT MONEY-SAVING PRICES  
We have a complete line of Note-  
books, Pencils, Fountain Pens,  
School Books, Book Stickers, et.  
Get your school needs early—and  
get them here.  
**JOHN S. GIBSON**  
Drug Company  
The Rexall Store  
Phone 63 Delivery

"What's that coming thar?"—why its  
"Steamboat Round the Bend" and she  
gets here next Sunday.  
**SAEGER**  
NOW Matinee 15c  
2:30 Tues

**Grace Moore**  
In her new picture  
**LOVE ME FOREVER**  
with LEO CARRILLO

## Huey Long Shot

(Continued from page one)

circumstances of the death of Dr. Carl A. Weiss, killed by bodyguards after the shooting of Senator Long, recessed until 4 o'clock Monday afternoon after having received testimony from two witnesses.

### Assailant Riddled

The coroner stated at the opening of the inquest that the body was found to have 30 bullet holes in front and 29 in the back of the body, with two in the head.

A cloak of calmness settled over the Louisiana House of Representatives as it met Monday to begin final passage of measures approved by Senator Long.

Colonel E. P. Roy, commander of the State Highway Police, issued orders during the morning to shoot down any photographer caught making pictures in or around the state capitol or hospital, where Senator Long is fighting for his life.

### Message From Roosevelt

HYDE PARK, N. Y.—(AP)—President Roosevelt deplored the "spirit of violence" Monday in expressing "regret" over the attempt upon the life of Senator Long of Louisiana.

### From Robinson

LITTLE ROCK.—(AP)—Democratic Leader Joe T. Robinson Monday declared the shooting of Senator Huey P. Long "deplorable from every standpoint."

"I regret to learn of the shooting," Robinson asserted.

### Senator Is Shot

BATON ROUGE, La.—(AP)—Senator Huey P. Long, wounded in the stomach Sunday night by an assassin who was killed by bodyguards, was given a blood transfusion at 11 p. m.

Ten samples of blood were taken and that of Lieut.-Gov. James A. Noe was found perfect and was used.

Senator Long was conscious as physicians worked over him. When told by Dr. Arthur Vidrine, superintendent of Charity hospital in New Orleans, that his wound would have to be cleaned, Long said:

"Go ahead and clean it."

Long's last words before he was shot, just after the House of Representatives, in special session, had adjourned until Monday, were:

"Be here in the morning boys."

The shot from the gun of Dr. C. A. Weiss Jr., almost cut his words short.

Dr. Weiss was a son-in-law of Judge B. H. Pavy of Opelousas, a bitter Long political enemy. A bill in the present special session would take Judge Pavy's parish out of its present judicial district and place it in another one.

Physicians said they were making a check to determine whether the bullet which pierced Long's abdomen was poisoned.

Dr. Vidrine said the senator was "thoroughly conscious" and that his pulse was only two degrees above normal.

Dr. Vidrine said the bullet entered Long's body a few inches below the right breast, ranged downward and passed entirely through the body.

## When Long Foretold Danger



Huey P. Long had a premonition of danger. The above photo shows him riding the underground railroad that shuttles between the federal capitol and the senate office building in Washington, D. C., recently, just after he had told the senate of plots to take his life.

There were burns which indicated that the shot had been fired at close range. The physicians said the bullet did not strike any vital organ.

### Fellows Adjournment

Long had just left the House of Representatives where he was directing the enactment of legislation in a special session and was passing in a corridor near the governor's office when the shooting occurred.

Dr. Weiss, who was 30 years old, who standing near the wall, suddenly drew a .32 pistol from his shirt front, pressed it toward Long's abdomen and fired just as John B. Fourney, a justice of the state supreme court, grabbed the gun and deflected it.

Paul Vidier and Murphy Roden and other bodyguards who were with Long immediately opened fire with automatic pistols. Weiss, his body riddled by about 40 bullets, slumped face downward on the floor. He was killed instantly.

Long, holding his hands to his side, staggered down the basement steps where he met James O'Connor Jr., a member of the Public Service Commission.

"I was standing in the basement of the capitol and saw Senator Long stumbling down the hall," O'Connor said. He said to me:

"Jimmy, my boy, I am shot." I

threw my arms under him and drew him from anyone else and hollered to several boys of the Highway Department. Then I picked him up and took him in a car to the hospital."

### Gun Jams

Bodyguards said Long was probably saved from instant death because Dr. Weiss' automatic, a .32-caliber "out-law" automatic, jammed after the first shot was fired.

The body of Weiss lay in the corridor for more than an hour as Dr. T. B. Bird, parish coroner, viewed it and had photographs taken of it.

Graduate of Medical School

Dr. Weiss was a graduate of the Tulane Medical School in 1927. In the college annual his class prophecy said: "With knowledge aplenty and friends galore, he is bound to go out and make the world take notice."

Cal Abraham, doing special duty for the Baton Rouge State-Times, went to

### Unique Coffee Shop

Charlie PATE Noah HOBBS

**PIG SANDWICHES**

Special...10c

## Hill vs. Kennett on Card Thursday

Wray Against Sampson, for 45-Minute Preliminary at Fair Park

Franky Hill, undefeated light heavyweight wrestler, will meet Dutch Kennett of Fort Worth, in the main event at Fair Park arena Thursday night. Promoter Donald Moore advised The Star from Little Rock Monday.

Hill has appeared here several times, triumphing over all opponents. His specialty is a leg lock. Kennett made his local ring debut two weeks ago against Bunny Martin of Little Rock.

Editor Wray of Oklahoma City, will meet Herb Sampson in the 45-minute preliminary.

"I have not been able to line up

New Fall Fashions  
in  
**PRINTZESS**  
COATS and SUITS  
**Ladies**  
Specialty Shop  
"Exclusive But Not Expensive"

### 7-PIECE DESSERT SET

Beautiful Crystal Green glass with fancy molded handles. 7-COPIES. 33¢. ONLY 2 SETS TO A CUSTOMER. While they last.

FOR SERVING: ICE CREAM, BEER, PUDDINGS, CEREALS, FRUITS, etc.

**HOPE HARDWARE COMPANY**

Phone 39

Experience Counts

Hope, Ark.

Introducing—

To Our Friends and Customers

**Miss Alice Harrington**

who has joined our staff of expert beauticians. Miss Harrington invites her many friends to consult with her for their beauty treatments.

**LEWIS BEAUTY SALON**

Phone 39

Experience Counts

Hope, Ark.

# "Cigarette Halt"



"Cigarette Halt"—that's what men on the march call it when they stop for rest and a cigarette.

Cigarette Halt. Pass around the Chesterfields. It's a corking good cigarette. They have taste, yes, plenty of it, but not strong.

Chesterfields are mild, but they are not insipid or flat.

Pass around the Chesterfields

**Chesterfield ... the cigarette that's Milder**  
**Chesterfield ... the cigarette that TASTES BETTER**

## E. L. Doheny Dies

(Continued from page one)

But Fall doesn't wish that. "I appreciate their offer," he says quietly, "but if the courts say I must move, I will move."

Fall is virtually an invalid nowadays, and spends almost all his time in a wheel chair, unable to direct activity even such operations as are possible on the remains of the ranch.

A Dream Fades  
Thus fades before an old man's eyes the dream of a young prospector who hoped to build one of the greatest ranches in the world. A half-century ago he was a goldhunter. That was how he met E. L. Doheny.

He studied law at night, and launched into a political career. This led at length to appointment as Secretary of the Interior in the cabinet of Warren G. Harding. And it was during this period that his relations with the same Doheny were to wreck his life.

Fall needed money for improvement and expansion at his Three Rivers ranch. Doheny needed oil for his enterprises. Fall controlled naval reserve oil in his political capacity. And it was the sudden prosperity apparent at Three Rivers ranch that tipped off the whole Teapot Dome oil scandal in the course of which Fall was branded as a "faithless public servant" because of the concessions he obtained for his prospecting pal, Doheny.

Now Fall, old and broken, sits in the ranch house that is such a pale reflection of its days of glory and waits for the final blow—eviction from his home.



## Storks Win Over Okay in Thriller

Locals Take Final of Season, 3 to 2, Before Record Attendance

Before the largest baseball crowd in three years, the Hope Storks wound up the season here Sunday with a 3-to-2 victory over the Okay Cementers.

The win gave the Storks two out of three games in the series. More than 300 fans packed the grandstand and overflowed onto the field.

It was a big day for the Storks who played their most impressive game of the season. Defense performance of Jimmy Cook in centerfield and Bill Schooley in right field was outstanding.

Two perfect pegs from Cook cut off threatened runs at third base. In the fifth inning a bullet-like throw from Schooley in right cut off a run at home plate.

Ralph Pate of the West Dixie League was on the mound for Hope. Although hit freely, Pate was tight in the pinches. Okay nicked him for 12 bingles.

The Storks pounded out seven hits, including two doubles by Manager Lloyd Coop.

Okay scored its first run in the second and the final one in the ninth.

The first run for the Storks came in the fourth when Coop led off with a double, went to third on C. Schooley's long fly to centerfield. Coop scored on Messer's single.

Hope's other two runs came in the fifth. Pate singled, Cook singled. Both runners advanced on V. Schooley's infield out. Both runners scored on wild pitches by Dildy. Okay mounded.

Attempts of the British government to popularize flying have resulted in development of an airplane selling for \$1375.

AB	R	H
OKAY		
DeLoney, 2b	5	0
Hargens, cf	5	1
B. Holbert, ss	5	0
Dildy, p	5	0
R. Holbert, 1b	4	0
Pate, lf	5	0
Darnell, rf	2	0
Sanders, 3b	3	1
Phillips, c	3	0
Totals	37	2

**FRESH ROASTED COFFEE**  
2 Pounds ..... 25c  
8 Pounds ..... \$1.00  
**W. P. SINGLETON**

**Bargain 15 pounds of WASHING 49c**  
NEW DAMP WASH SERVICE  
**NELSON-HUCKINS LAUNDRY COMPANY**

## Legal Notice

IN THE HEMPSTEAD CHANCERY COURT.

G. L. Ayres ..... Plaintiff  
Vs. No. 2985.  
Certain Hereinafter Described Lands in Hempstead County, Arkansas

NOTICE OF PETITION TO CONFIRM AND QUIET TITLE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That there has been filed in my office as Clerk of the Hempstead Chancery Court, a petition in the foregoing styled cause, seeking the confirmation of title to the following described lands in Hempstead County, Arkansas, to-wit:

The West Half (W1/2) of the Northeast Quarter (NE1/4) of Section Five (5), Township Thirteen (13) South, Range Twenty-three (23) West, containing eighty (80) acres, more or less; and except, however, three (3) acres in the Southeast corner of said tract, which three (3) acres is in a rectangle 105 yards North and South, and 140 yards East and West; and also less and except a roadway twenty (20) feet wide off the entire East side of

Sell It! Find It! Rent It! Buy It!  
in the Hope Star

## MARKET PLACE

Remember, the more you tell, the quicker you sell.  
1 time, 10c line, min. 30c

For consecutive insertions, minimum of 3 lines in one ad  
3 times, 6c line, min. 50c  
6 times, 6c line, min. 90c  
26 times, 3 1/2c line, min. \$2.75  
(Average 5 1/2 words to the line)

NOTE—Want ads will be accepted with the understanding that the bill is payable on presentation of statement, before the first publication

Phone 768

## WANTED

WANTED—Nicely furnished 7 room apartment with private bath. Phone 68. 9-20

FOR RENT—Nice large bedroom with or without board. Close in. See Mrs. R. L. Chamberlain, 416 East Second. 6-20 p.

## FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Ten volumes of world back encyclopedia, good condition, slightly used. Southern. Call at 413 South Main St. 9-20

## Malvern Is Voted Dry by 179 to 118

Follows Town of Salem and Howard County Into Prohibition Ranks

MALVERN, Ark.—Malvern joined the list of Arkansas cities outlawing the sale of liquor last Friday when the unofficial tabulation showed a dry victory, 179 to 118.

The election was the third prohibition victory in the state during the week. The town of Salem voted dry last Tuesday, Howard county voted dry last Thursday.

The vote was less than half the normal voting strength of the city, attributed to the failure of electors to pay poll taxes in an off-year for state and county elections.

There are two liquor stores in Malvern which will be forced to close in six days if the official canvass of the returns substantiates the unofficial tabulation.

### Alone at Last

Wilkins came into the office looking very glum. "What's wrong?" asked a colleague. "Everything," was the gloomy reply. "The wife's caught influenza, the children have caught mumps, and I've caught a cold."

"You've only the maid to carry on with, then?"

"No, she caught the first train home the minute I tried it."—London Opinion.

One of the most popular delicacies or dishes on the Faroe Islands is dried whale meat.

HOPE	AB	R	H
Cook, cf	4	1	1
V. Schooley, ss	4	0	0
Coop, 3b	3	1	2
C. Schooley, 1b	3	0	0
Messer, lf	4	0	0
B. Schooley, rf	4	0	0
Robins, 2b	4	0	1
Sparks, c	2	0	1
Pate, p	3	1	1
Totals	31	3	7
Score by Innings			
Okay	0	1	0
Hope	0	0	1

**BE WISE**  
**ROY ANDERSON**  
Consult  
for Complete Business  
and Personal Insurance.

**Did You Know We Gave This Extra Service?**  
**FALL CLOTHES**  
Cleaned-Pressed  
THE ODOORLESS WAY  
and  
**MINOR REPAIRS**  
Made at No Extra Charge  
**Hall Brothers**  
Hope's Super  
CLEANERS  
PHONE 385

## OUR BOARDING HOUSE

OH, HERE YOU ARE!—BY THE WAY, ALVIN—EGAD—WHAT WAS IT I WAS GOING TO ASK YOU?—UM-M

AH, YES—THE STAMPS! UM-AH—KUMF HARR-RR-UMF—EGAD, LAD, YOU REMEMBER THAT ALBUM OF STAMPS I—AH—I LET YOU HAVE THE OTHER DAY TO LOOK AT? WELL—AH—ARE YOU FINISHED WITH THEM?

HOW DO YOU MEAN, LOOK AT THEM? WHY, YOU GAVE THEM TO ME! YES, YOU DID—YOU GAVE ME TH' STAMP ALBUM FOR KEEPS!

THE MAJOR NOW MEANS HE "GAVE" THEM, TO "LOOK" AT=

By AHERN

## OUT OUR WAY

I NEVER SAW SUCH A CHILD! BEEN AT HIS HOMEWORK FOR TWO HOURS, AND HE HASN'T A THING DONE. ALL BECAUSE HE DOESN'T CONCENTRATE. BY THE WAY, ROBERT, WILL YOU GET MOTHER THE QUART CANNING JARS FROM THE BASEMENT?

YEAH, SON, LIKE A GOOD BOY! THOSE YOU GOT HER A FEW MINUTES AGO WERE PINT SIZE, AND SHE WANTS THE QUART SIZE.

SORRY YOU CAN'T GO TO THE MOVIES WITH ME, BOB, AN' THANKS FOR GETTING MY COAT FOR ME. I'LL GO WITH MARGARET. DID SHE SAY SHE'D BE READY WHEN YOU RAN OVER TO ASK HER?

By WILLIAMS

## BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

WILLIE HAS THE HAPPY HABIT OF USUALLY SHOWING UP JUST WHEN BOOTS NEEDS HELP THE MOST

I JES DROPPED DOWN T'SEE HOW Y'WERE DOIN', KIDDO

SWELL! LISTEN—I'M LEAVING FOR HOME RIGHT NOW—IN YOUR PLANE

## Boots Isn't Fooling

MINE IS DOWN THE SHORE ALWAYS, YOU CAN GET SOME GAS AND FLY IT BACK HOME FOR ME, YEAH?

SURE-SURE—JES LEAVE IT TIME BUT—

I'LL BE READY IN A DIFFY—JUST AS SOON AS I CAN PACK

OKAY

BY GUM

By MARTIN

## ALLEY OOP

YEH-OL TUNK AN' HIS LEMIAN ARMY'LL BE HERE ANYTIME NOW.... THIS'LL BE A BAD DAY FOR MOO

SAY—WHERE'S FOOZY AN' TH' MINISTER OF WAR?

I DUNNO, I AINT SEEN HIM!

Y'BETTER SKIP UP T' TH PALACE AN' GIT EM DOWN HERE!

OKAY

## What—No War?

ONE SIDE, MUGS—I GOTTA SEE HIS HONOR FOOZY!

HE CAN'T BE AN' SHOUT? NOT SO FAST! THERE, YOU!

WHY TH' FUSS ABOUT? WHAT'S THIS HULLABALOO ABOUT?

AL PALACE OF MOO ING UZZL

BUT, SIR—TH' LEMS'LL BE HERE TODAY! WERE GONNA HAVE A WAR!

OH, THAT'S IT? WELL, GOTTELL TH' BOYS I SAY—THERE'LL BE NO WAR WITH LEM TODAY!

By HAMLIN

## WASH TUBBS

FOR TWO DAYS, WASH AND EASY DARE NOT LEAVE THEIR ROOM.

CORNELIUS BIGGER. BAH! HE'S A FAKE, A GYP! ALL THAT TALK ABOUT A FREE CRUISE WAS THE BUNK.

THEN, ON THE THIRD NIGHT AT 3:00 A.M.

HUH? WOT?

TAXICAB WAITING, SHAKE A LEG. MR. BIGGER'S YACHT SAILS AT DAWN.

## Came the Dawn?

THERE! YOU SEE, EASY HE'S NOT A FAKE AFTER ALL.

WELL, MAYBE NOT, PODNER.

BUT DO YOU CALL THIS RUSTY OLD TUB O' HIS A YACHT?

By CRANE

## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

OH, SON, IT'S SO GOOD TO HAVE YOU HOME AGAIN! WE'VE MISSED YOU... TERRIBLY!

GEE, MOM, YOU'RE SWELL!

## Home Sweet Home

MAYBE YOU THINK I'M NOT GLAD TO BE HOME! GOSH, I SMELL SOMETHING COOKING, MOM... AND THAT KIND OF AN AROMA CAN'T MEAN ANYTHING BUT HOME!

DIDN'T YOU EAT WELL ON YOUR TRIP?

SURE, BUT THERE WASN'T A COOK AMONG US! WE APPOINTED RUFE CHIEF COOK, BECAUSE HE COULD OPEN A CAN TWO SECONDS FASTER THAN ANY OF THE REST OF US!

DID YOU EAT ONLY CANNED FOODS?

OH NO! WE HAD SPAGHETTI ONE NIGHT! RUFE COOKED IT IN THE SHIP'S GALLEY!

THAT'S A DIFFICULT DISH FOR A NOVICE TO TACKLE! BUT I THINK DO YOU REMEMBER HOW LONG HE COOKED IT?

I DON'T REMEMBER EXACTLY, MOM. BUT I THINK ABOUT TEN INCHES!!

By BLOSSER

## THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

ONEY SPAGONI, WHOSE BARBER SHOP IS A BETTING EMPORIUM FOR—

LIM PADDOCK, A BOOKIE WHO IS UP TO SOME SKULLDUGGERY AND—

ATFISH BROWN, THE INNOCENT FAWN

I SURE PICKED A WINNER FOR YOU IN THE FIFTH, CATFISH!

A WINNAH! YO ALL PICKED A FEE-NOMEMON HOSS IF YO ASKS ME—MAN, OH MAN! TWENTY TONE!

## The Pay-Off

MUCH OBLIGED, INSTANTLY AN DON'T FERGIT OL' CATFISH WHEN YO ALL GITS ANUDDAR HOT TIP!

OKAY, CATFISH—GLAD T'SEE YOU WIN!

I'LL BET I COULD DOPE OUT SOME RACKET AND MAKE A EASY LIVIN' IF THIS \$1000 WAS MINE, INSTEAD OF EWY'S

FIFTEEN... SIXTEEN... SEVENTEEN... TO TEEN!

By COWAN